

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,
JUNE 6, 1917.

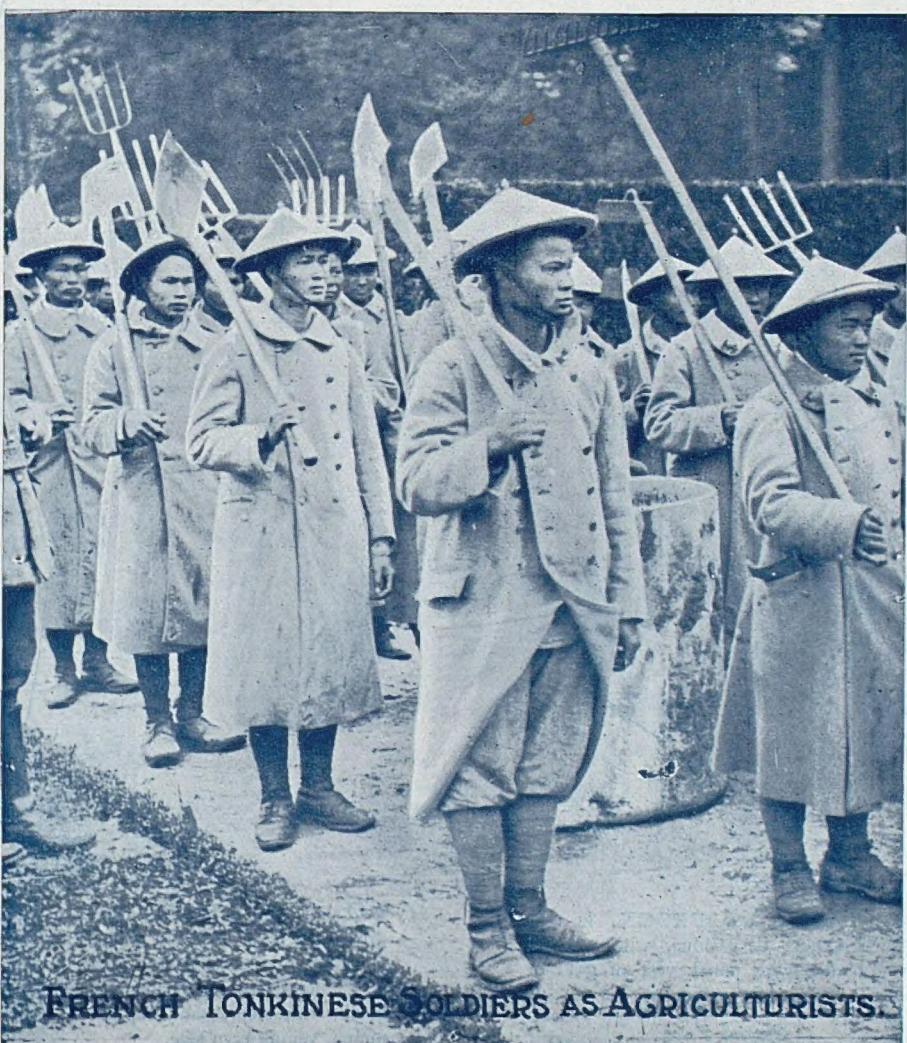
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May 30, 1917

8d

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



FRENCH TONKINESE SOLDIERS AS AGRICULTURISTS.



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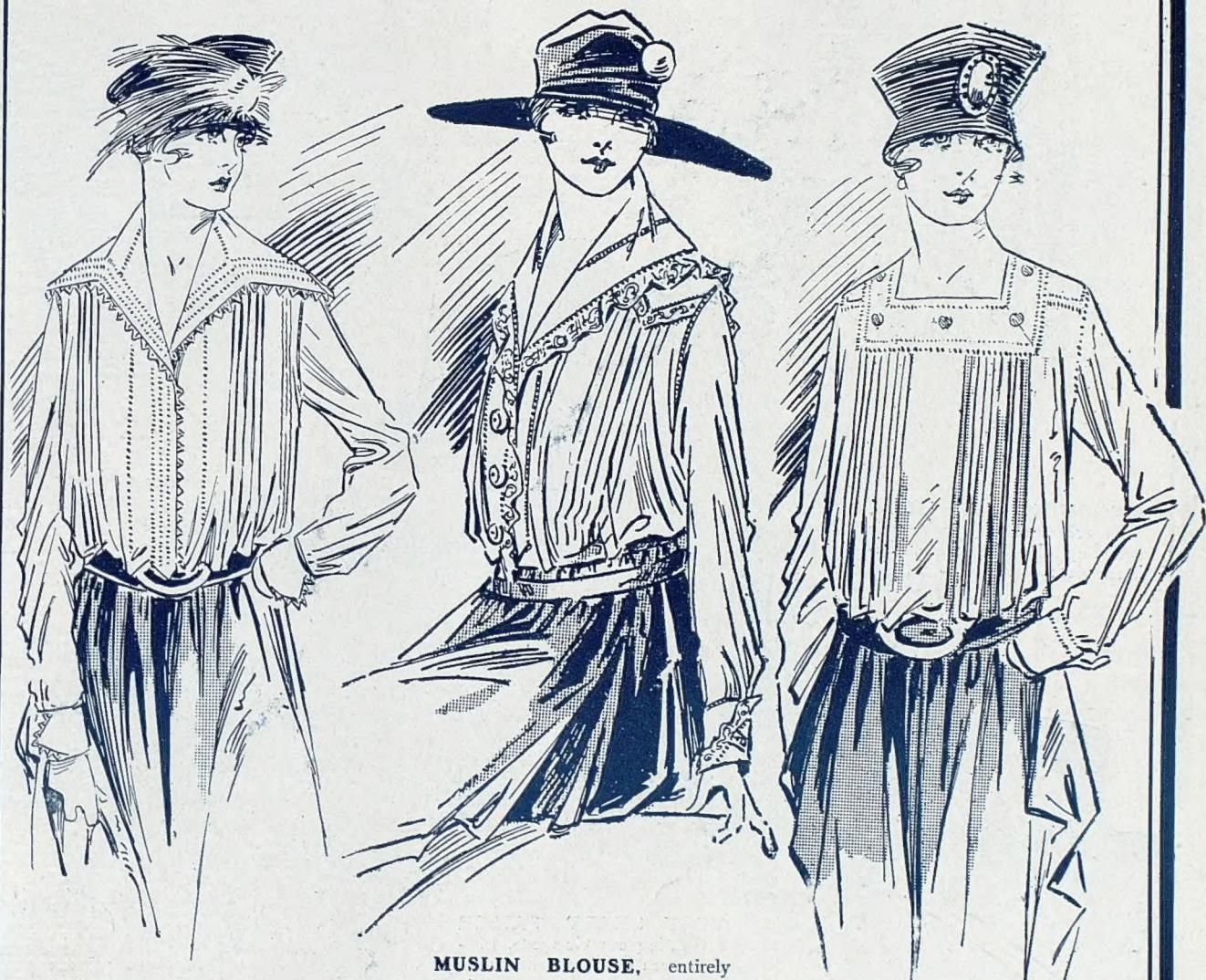
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of black lace.
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smartly trimmed with stone-coloured
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HAT**, trimmed with cherry-coloured
leaves and ribbon velvet, having a light
and transparent effect.
Price $3\frac{1}{2}$ Gns.

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The Illustrated War News, June 6, 1917.—Part 52, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



Photo. C.N.

THE KING AND QUEEN'S VISIT TO HENDON AERODROME ON MAY 31: THE KING CONGRATULATING
CAPT. B. C. HUCKS AFTER LOOPING-THE-LOOP TWICE WITHIN A MINUTE.

THE GREAT WAR.

THE FOLKESTONE AIR-RAID—GENERAL PÉTAIN PEGGING AWAY—
CADORNA'S CARSO THRUST.

DURING the week now under review, the Western Front has been comparatively calm, in so far as large operations are concerned; but the British have been by no means inactive

varying gains and losses, but with a substantial balance in our favour. The chief and most moving incident of the hour has been the daylight air-raid on Folkestone. It had long been believed,

by those who know something of aerial warfare, that sooner or later the enemy would attempt an attack in force with aeroplanes in daylight, and that this would surely prove more effective than the midnight gropings of uncertain and unwieldy Zeppelins. Between 5.15 and 6.30 on the evening of May 25, sixteen enemy aeroplanes, flying in ordered groups at a very great height, appeared over the town, and dropped a large number of bombs, of which many fell in a crowded shopping thoroughfare. Twenty-seven women and 23 children were killed; 43 women and 19 children were injured, and the total casualties numbered 76 killed and 174 injured. Aeroplanes of the Royal Flying Corps went up in pursuit, and before the enemy aircraft had reached the French coast, they were engaged by the fighting squadrons of the Royal Naval Air Service from Dunkirk. It was reported that three of the enemy machines were shot down. If the object of these raids, which do no military



ON THE FRENCH WESTERN FRONT: A FRENCH CAMP ARTESIAN-WELL SHED, PLACED FOR COVER AMONG THE TREES OF A WOOD, TO EVADE AERIAL OBSERVATION.—[Photograph supplied by Alfieri.]

in alarms and excursions designed to harass the enemy's nerves. Frequent raids have again been carried out, and our line has been somewhat advanced west and north-west of Fontaine-les-Croisilles, and on the Scarpe. Similar persistent work, with bombs and great guns, has been done with good effect north-west of St. Quentin, and hostile attacks have been repulsed. The gain of prisoners, although small, is constant and always salutary. South-west of Lens and west of Messines, other enemy attempts have been foiled, and successful raids were made in the neighbourhood of the famous Ploegsteert Wood, rechristened by Thomas Atkins, and known to him for the rest of his days, as "Plugstreet." Some geographer should draw for us the Slang Map of Flanders. It would be most useful to the historian, and also to those who will, in time to come, listen to Thomas when he fights his battles o'er again. In the West the airmen have been particularly busy, and every official report has its story of aeroplane combats, with the usual tale of



AUSTRALIANS IN A CAPTURED TRENCH OF THE "HINDENBURG LINE": RESTING AWHILE AMONG ABANDONED GERMAN HAND-GRENADES AND A TRENCH BOMB-THROWER.

The pattern of short-handled, can-shaped grenades shown here is that specially used by the Germans. The long barrel of the bomb-thrower appears in the foreground, leaning against the trench parapet.

damage; be to keep defensive aircraft guns in this country, it belated, for the sources of supply are adequate both for the requirements both at home and abroad. The 1 per cent. taken upon the raiders is future attempts of a similar kind meet with far severer punishment, of the attack was largely due to sur-

On the French front, our Allies away, much in the same manner as has characterised Sir Douglas Haig's operations. No opportunity of giving trouble is lost; and his brief comment on recent events prove that he is not easily deceived upon the situation. On the Chemin des Dames the French artillery continued activi-



ON BOARD A FRENCH WAR-SHIP: "

parties gave no rest to the Germans. Vauclerc Mill, the region about Chézy, Coucy, and south-east of Rheims, Bezons, and after severe bombardment, launched a massed attack, and for a time obtained in part of an advanced trench-system. Of these elements were recaptured, the Germans of 55 prisoners and 2 men. The punishment in this region was severe, and it was reported that battalions were almost completely destroyed. French losses amounted only to 30 men. Sufficient testimony to the value of screen, and to the skill and judgment of commanders.

Subsequent fighting led to an attack on the French position on both sides of the Cornillet, where 120 prisoners, including officers, were taken. The struggle for the

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damage; be to keep defensive aircraft and anti-aircraft guns in this country, it is somewhat belated, for the sources of supply are now adequate both for the requirements of the forces both at home and abroad. The toll of twenty per cent. taken upon the raiders is not light, and future attempts of a similar kind will certainly meet with far severer punishment, for the success of the attack was largely due to surprise.

On the French front, our Allies keep pegging away, much in the same manner as that which has characterised Sir Douglas Haig's recent operations. No opportunity of giving the enemy trouble is lost; and his brief comments on current events prove that he is not eager to enlarge upon the situation. On the Chemin des Dames, the French artillery continued active, and raiding

the Teton positions in Champagne continued obstinate, and the enemy made repeated attacks, which bore no fruit. Around Hill 304 and the Mort Homme, bombers achieved much destructive work. To the far south, in Alsace, a French detachment gained the second line of the German trenches and brought back prisoners. They reported having seen many enemy dead in the position. On both British and French fronts the net result of the week's work has been steady consolidation of gains, in view of the next great combined effort.

If these operations have been of the relatively quiet kind—useful spade-work of which no vivid details are given—it has been far otherwise on the Italian front. Within the actual period under discussion, perhaps, General Cadorna's



ON BOARD A FRENCH WAR-SHIP: "ATTENTION!"—TRAINING THE CREW'S DOG-MASCOT.—[French Official Photograph.]

parties gave no rest to the German positions at Vauclerc Mill, the region about Chevreux Wood, Coucy, and south-east of Rheims, and near Bezonvaux. Near Bray-en-Laonnois, the enemy, after severe bombardment, launched a heavy massed attack, and for a time obtained a footing in part of an advanced trench-system; but most of these elements were recaptured, with a loss to the Germans of 55 prisoners and 2 machine guns. The punishment in this region was otherwise severe, and it was reported that two German battalions were almost completely destroyed. The French losses amounted only to 30 in all, a sufficient testimony to the value of the artillery screen, and to the skill and judgment of the commanders.

Subsequent fighting led to an extension of the French position on both sides of Mont Cornillet, where 120 prisoners, including 2 officers, were taken. The struggle for the Casque and

magnificent effort had practically finished for the moment, but it is only now that the fuller details of his tremendous advance are available. The fighting on the Isonzo line has afforded one of the most splendid and stirring battle-pictures of the war. The Italians, full of the fiery ardour of their race, have swept on from strength to strength, laughing at Alpine barriers, and knowing no check to valour. Their deeds fulfil that prophecy of Petrarch's, with which Machiavelli closes "The Prince"—

Valour against fell ire

Will take up arms and speed the victory sure:
Certes, the ancient fire
That stirs the Italian heart, for ever shall
endure!

The hill country around Gorizia from the sea to Plava bears witness to that endurance. On the 25th, the Italians won their way to the foot of the Hermada, the last great bastion between

June 6, 1917

them and Trieste. There the struggle has been of a splendour only faintly reflected in even the most glowing descriptions of those who saw it. On the evening of the 25th they had broken their way into the Austrian defences between Monte Timavo and a point east of Jamiano, and were climbing up towards Mendeazza. Beyond that the ground falls away for a final spring to the



WITH THE FRENCH TROOPS ON THE AISNE: ANNAMITES—STEEL-HELMETED AND WEARING CAMPAIGNING KIT—WHO ARE FIGHTING IN THE BATTLE-LINE, EXPLORING A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH.—[French Official Photograph.]

summit, and along that depression the foremost Italian line has been secured. The Hermada, laboriously fortified, was believed by the enemy to be impregnable, but his confidence has received a rude blow from the Italian artillery, with which British gunners on land and on monitors have been proud to co-operate. Trieste is not yet won, and much remains to be accomplished before it falls, but the recent forward movement has been, in its degree, a decisive stroke. What it has done cannot be undone, however toilsome may be the later stages of the fight for Italia Irredenta. While this memorable thrust was in progress on the extreme south of the Italian front, the more northerly sectors were also active. East of Gorizia and of Plava the pressure has been steadily maintained, and close touch has been kept between all the forces engaged. It is not in fighting alone that the Italian task is arduous and the effort magnificent, for as a feat of engineering this Alpine campaign is unique. The word Titan has been worked threadbare in this war; but, without using it again, it may be said with truth that our wonderful Allies have heaped Ossa upon Pelion in order to scale Olympus. The Austrians on their part have put up a fine fight, and their losses must have been tremendous. We hear of mountains

thick strewn with dead and wounded, but of these can only guess the numbers by the proportion of prisoners taken—over 23,000. It is a new and gratifying departure in the Italian war-news that the names of commanders of regiments engaged, and of the places where they distinguished themselves, are now made known. It is a something to be relieved in this manner from the cold impersonality which has made many stories of the war so hard to realise. The reports have a note of life and movement; there are galloping horse artillery and the brisk movement of older wars. It has been as hard to hold the Italians back as Pansa and Hirtius found it to restrain the legions at the battle of Mutina. They have even had to be threatened with punishment to curb their eagerness. There is word of an Austrian council of war at Laibach, at which the deliberations must be grave, with Cadorna within ten miles of Trieste. Meanwhile, near Arras, the Kaiser has addressed some regiments, and has committed himself to the very safe statement that the duration of the war is in God's hands, and it is not the Germans' business

to ask questions about it.

Mr. Balfour has finished his mission to the United States, where he has done work of incalculable value—work that no other living statesman could have accomplished. He then



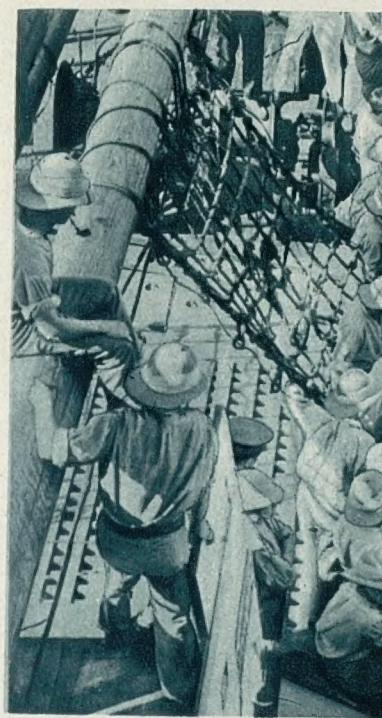
OFFICIAL FOOD-GROWING IN FRANCE—IN THE GARDENS OF VERSAILLES AND THE TRIANON: AN ANNAMITE WORKING PARTY STARTING OUT FOR A DAY'S VEGETABLE PLANTING.—[French Official Photograph.]

went to Canada. Mr. Balfour, speaking at Toronto, said that he had left on the other side of the border "a nation of friends." In Canada he had come among friends and countrymen.

LONDON: JUNE 2, 1917



Our Troops



RELIEVING THE MONOTONY OF

To vary the inevitable monotony of life on long voyages, almost every afternoon and evening, "orderly room," musters, and kit and messes which form the routine of military life usually are over by noon, entertainments are taken up with keen eagerness by the

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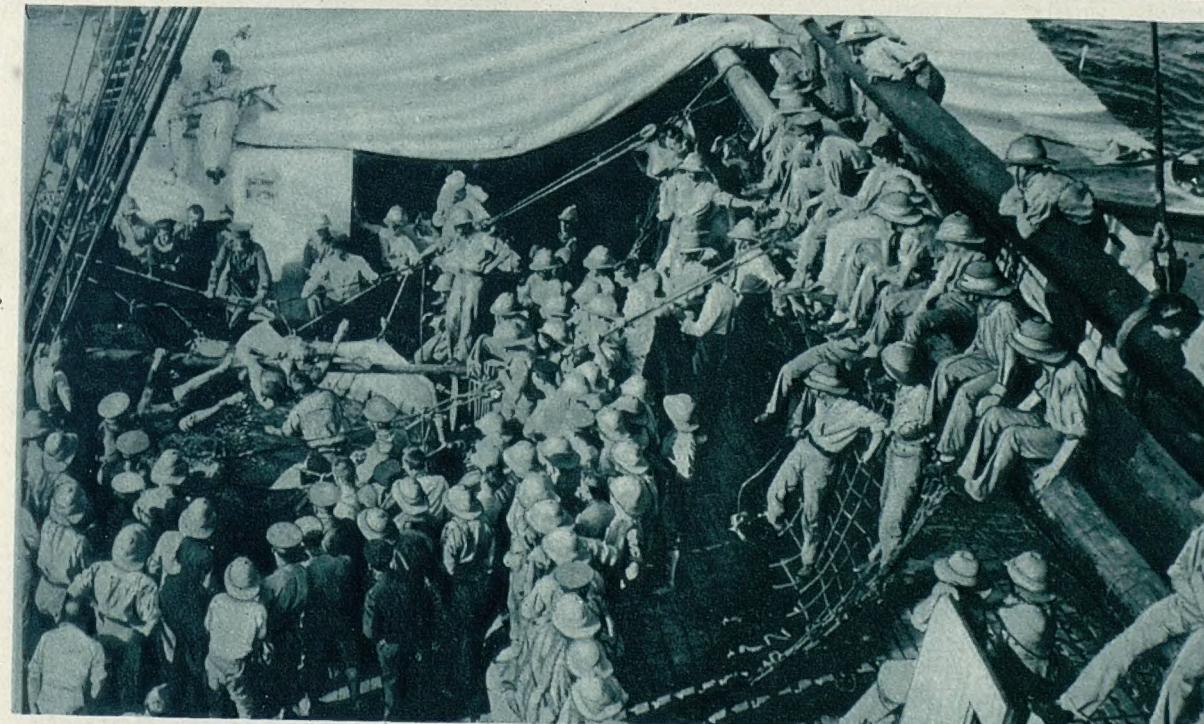


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Our Troops at Sea: At a Transport Gymkhana.



RELIEVING THE MONOTONY OF A LONG VOYAGE: TWO POPULAR PROGRAMME ITEMS ON BOARD.

To vary the inevitable monotony of life on board troop-ships during long voyages, almost every afternoon and evening after the daily drills, "orderly room," musters, and kit and quarters' inspections, matters which form the routine of military life at sea, which usually are over by noon, entertainments are organised. They are taken up with keen eagerness by the men. Concerts, or

"sing-songs," are constantly got up; while on other occasions, by way of variety, athletics on deck and the equivalent on board ship of gymkhana side-shows, in the shape of tugs-of-war, wrestling and boxing matches, pick-up races, "cock fighting" on poles over canvas "baths" of water, and so on, find favour. Officers generally act as umpires.—[Photos. by S. and G.]



Our Horsemen and "Hows" in Mesopotamia.



TERRORS TO THE TURKS: INDIAN CAVALRY HORSES AND SOWARS IN CAMP; A HOWITZER BATTERY.

In the upper illustration the picketed horses of an Indian cavalry patrol, apparently not long in from a ride round, judging by some of the horses still being saddled, are seen on the outskirts of the cavalry lines at one of our forward camps in Mesopotamia. Sowars, in camp undress, are attending to them, wipping them down and so forth. Our cavalry in that war-area have "punished" the

enemy severely and repeatedly, as the published accounts of their pursuit of the Turks along the Tigris to Baghdad have told. The lower illustration shows some of the "hows," the Service vernacular for howitzers, which took part in driving the Turks in the rout from Kut-el-Amara to beyond Baghdad as landed with their wagons beside the Tigris on arrival "up country."

Some of



TURKISH SPOIL AND THE SPOIL

Pathan sepoys—Afghans from the Indian f of the most distinguished regiments of the with a native Mesopotamian Arab boy car in the above photograph. One of the sepo German minenwerfer, captured from the Tu campaign, a long-barrelled trench bomb-thr



Some of India's fine fighters in Mesopotamia.



TURKISH SPOIL AND THE SPOILERS: PATHANS OF AN INDIAN BATTALION WITH A CAPTURED "MINNIE."

Pathan sepoys—Afghans from the Indian frontier, who form some of the most distinguished regiments of the Indian Army—together with a native Mesopotamian Arab boy camp-attendant, are shown in the above photograph. One of the sepoys is holding up a large German *minenwerfer*, captured from the Turks in the Kut-Baghdad campaign, a long-barrelled trench bomb-thrower. "Minnie" is the

name for them in camp parlance, a British clipped rendering of the original German name. For absolute fearlessness under fire and daring recklessness in hand-to-hand fighting, no Asiatic warrior excels the Afghan. As soldiers they are quick-sighted, ready-witted marksmen, the toughest of campaigners, and equal to the best with "cold steel."



"Kamerad!" Our Victorious French Allies Capturing



GERMAN SOLDIERS SURRENDERING AND BEING SEARCHED: A SCENE IN THE ENEMY

Thousands of German prisoners have fallen into the hands of the French during their recent offensive. As far back as May 7 a French communiqué stated: "We increased the number of our prisoners, which now exceeds 8200. This total brings up to about 29,000 the number of prisoners whom the French troops have captured in the course of the battle begun on April 16."

Some of their Thirty

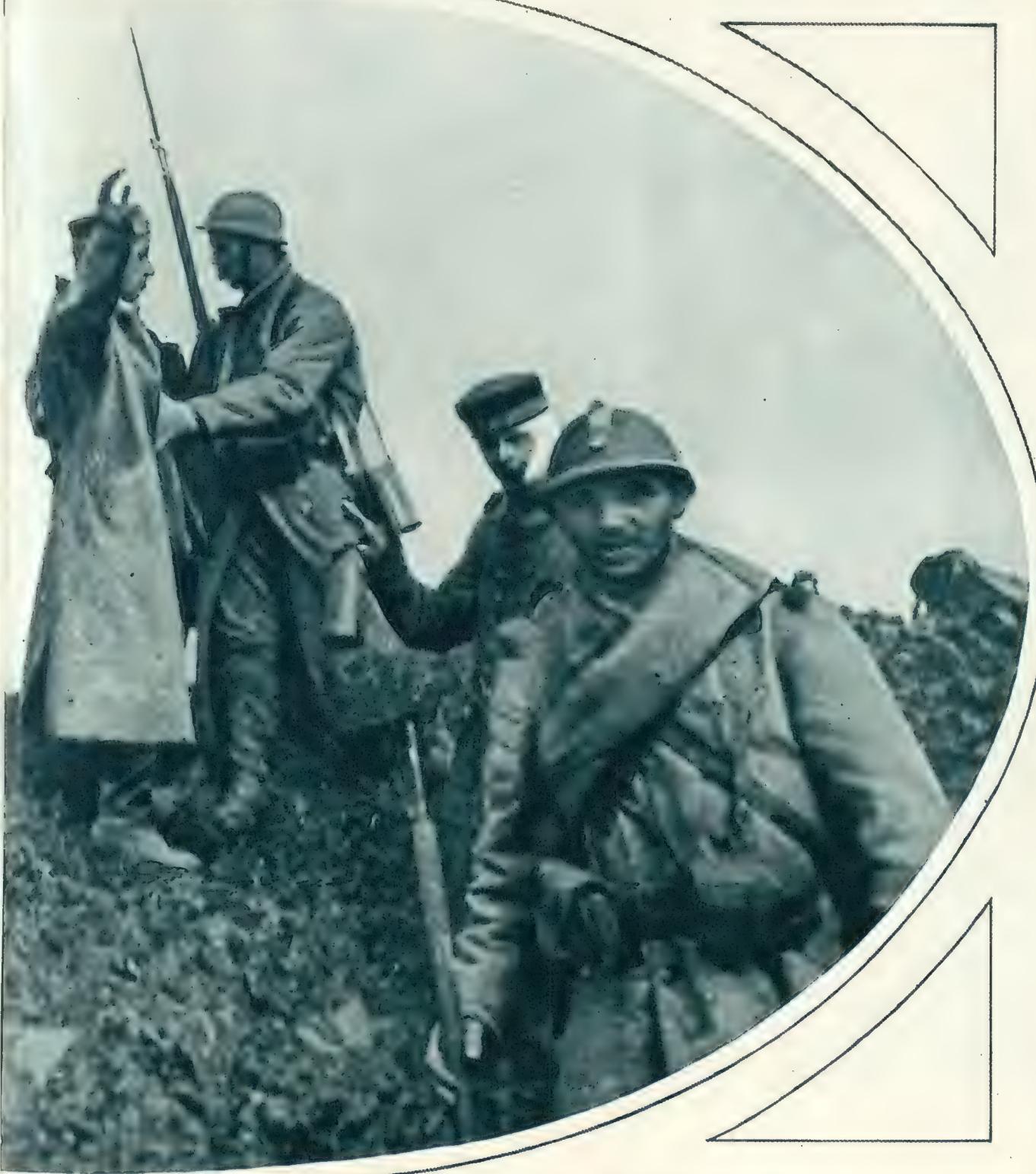


CAPTURED FIRST-LINE TRENCHES DURING

Probably since May 7 the number has grown. Army said that "from April 9 to May 12, the French have captured further prisoners, in

Capturing

Some of their Thirty Thousand German Prisoners.



CAPTURED FIRST-LINE TRENCHES DURING THE RECENT FRENCH OFFENSIVE.

Probably since May 7 the number has grown to well over 30,000. On May 14 a "Times" correspondent with the French Army said that "from April 9 to May 12, the French and British have taken 49,579 prisoners." Practically every day since the French have captured further prisoners, including 1000 taken in Champagne on May 20.—[Photograph by C.N.]

ENE IN THE ENEMY.
s far back as May 7
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begun on April 16."



forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages—I.



"DREADNOUGHTS" OF OUR FIRST NATIONAL NAVY: KING ALFRED'S SHIPS HEADING FOR BATTLE.

Thanks to the unearthing in a well-preserved state of the celebrated "Viking ship" at Gokstad, in Norway, in 1880, it is possible to form a fairly trustworthy idea of the appearance of war-ships of our earliest national Navy in the times of King Alfred. The Vikings of Norway and the Danish raiders along the English coasts built vessels of similar type, and Alfred adopted the Danish model in

the vessels of our earliest war fleet. These were seaworthy and capable of navigating Northern waters even in rough weather during at least three parts of the year. They were propelled both by oars and sails—using sails for cruising, and oars for ranging alongside an opponent and boarding, and had lightly built platforms for men-at-arms at either end.

BATTLE-SHIPS OF THE

The war-ships of Alfred, as shown in the illustration, carried light platforms at bows and sterns, and axe-men boarders. At first light platforms were used only, the platforms were enlarged structures, as seen in the above illustration, in the naval period, between the Conquest and



forerunners of





forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages—II.



BATTLE-SHIPS OF THE EARLY PLANTAGENET PERIOD: ONE OF CŒUR-DE-LION'S WAR-CRUISERS.

The war-ships of Alfred, as shown in the first article of this series, carried light platforms at bows and stern, for the javelin-men, spear- and axe-men boarders. At first lightly constructed for temporary use only, the platforms were enlarged into permanent castellated structures, as seen in the above illustration of ships of our second naval period, between the Conquest and the Crusades. The per-

manent structures, as their form suggested, were called "Castles"—one the "Forecastle," and the other the "Aft-castle." The second term has died out; the former survives, and its origin is as here stated. Oars, it will be observed, had given way to sail power and the hulls were made broader. Missile tactics at close range, with a final appeal to boarding, was the usual fighting method.

and Stripes Beside the



The American flag Placed in St. Paul's: The Stars



THE COLOURS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION ON THE STEPS OF ST. PAUL'S BEFORE

Since the United States entered the war, the title of the American Legion has been given, unofficially, to five battalions of the Canadian Army, formed of those Americans who crossed the border and enlisted in the first Canadian Expeditionary Force. On May 30 the Legion deposited its colours in St. Paul's Cathedral, the ceremony being memorable also as the first in which



BEING DEPOSITED IN THE CATHEDRAL:

During the war, American and British troops by a colour party of American citizens whose colours were carried thence, amid the singing

and Stripes Beside the Union Jack at the Cathedral.



The Stars



BEING DEPOSITED IN THE CATHEDRAL: AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY IN LONDON.

During the war, American and British troops have attended Church service together. The colours by a colour party of American citizens who had come over in the first Canadian Division. A'ly entrenched. At the back of the colours were carried thence, amid the singing of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," to the north pierce, our cavalry may reasonably ring artillery and infantry.—[Official Photo.]

F ST. PAUL'S BEFORE
to five battalions of
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as the first in which,

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LII.—THE 7TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

THE REMARKABLE EXPLOIT OF SERGEANT THORNTON.

ONE day in the Peninsula Sergeant Thornton, of the 7th Light Dragoons (now the 7th Hussars) received a message from his Colonel, Lord Anglesey, that he had a confidential mission for him to undertake. The Colonel wished a despatch taken to the Commander-in-Chief, and, owing to the position in which the 7th then lay, this could only be done by a messenger in disguise. Thornton, who already had won a reputation for such perilous errands, was more than eager to seize this fresh chance of distinction. He was particularly well fitted for the task, for not only was he a daring fellow, but he spoke French and Spanish fluently. One has a suspicion, although the record is silent on the point, that he was a gentleman ranker. At any rate, he was no ordinary man.

He exchanged his uniform for a peasant's costume covered with a loose over-garment, and, thus disguised, made his way successfully to Lord Wellington's quarters, delivered his despatch, and set out to return. But about nightfall he was overtaken by a tremendous storm. He was then at the foot of a

lonely mountain, with no shelter near except the spattered of a d, a in own

Spaniard, though courteous and hospitable, was suspicious. So was his guest. Thornton finished his supper, and then, throwing off his overcoat, he flung himself down on a bundle of skins in a corner free from the drip of rain through the roof. Very soon he was asleep to all appearance, but with one eye open for his host's movements, which he did not like. Dog-weary, however, he was overcome by sleep at last, and was awakened by a furious kicking at the crazy door of the hovel and by loud demands for admission. Threats were added in case of a refusal. Before Thornton had time to conceal himself, the Spaniard opened the door, and in rushed a French officer of Cuirassiers, with four of his men, all dripping wet and sadly out of humour. They brought in their horses, tethered them in a corner, and, with renewed threats of violence, compelled the Spaniard to produce food.

For some time Thornton escaped notice, but as the firelight grew stronger he was discovered and ordered to move; the Frenchmen having taken a fancy to the skins which formed the Sergeant's couch. Seeing that the visitors did not seem to trouble about him, he sat down again in his corner and once more pretended to go to sleep, all the time keeping an ear open for his enemies' conversation. He learned that they had been separated from an escort guarding provisions and treasure which had been plundered from the Spaniards at Madrid. The horses now became restive, and Thornton was

[Continued overleaf.]

A NECESSARY CAUTION: A NOTICE-BOARD BY AN UNEXPLODED SHELL AWAITING THE SALVAGE OFFICER ON THE SALONIKA FRONT.—[Official Photograph.]



VISIT TO THE BRITISH LINES ON THE WESTERN FRONT: CHATTING WITH SIR HENRY RAWLINSON.—[Official Photograph.]

Since the United States entered the Canadian Army, formed of those On May 30 the Legion deposited its co

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Grand Fleet Days



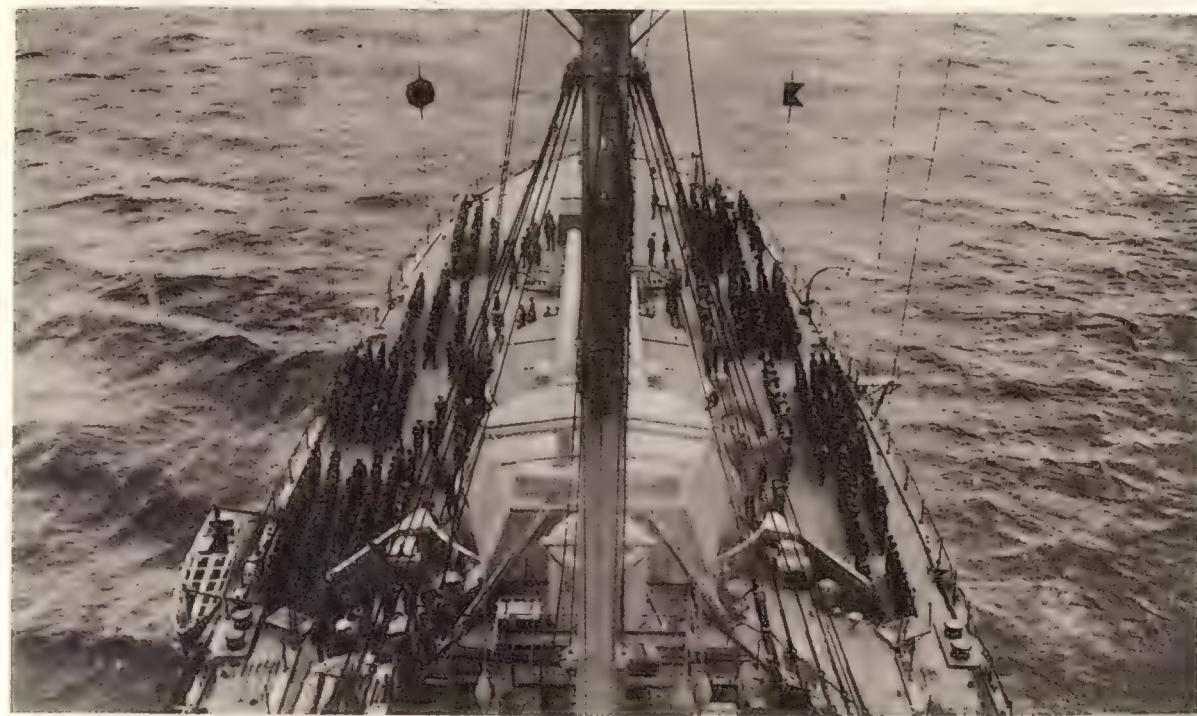
GOING ROUND: 'THE UPPER-DECK
All on board ship go to quarters for "Captain's Sunday. The ceremony, according to the immemo Navy, usually takes place a little time after break Church Pennant is hoisted, and Church "rigge Prayer, and the chaplain's sermon. The after-is usually spent by the men in a "wash and

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Grand fleet Days at Sea: H Captain's Sunday Inspection.



GOING ROUND: THE UPPER-DECK MUSTER BY DIVISIONS; PASSING DOWN DIVISIONS

All on board ship go to quarters for "Captain's Inspection" every Sunday. The ceremony, according to the immemorial usage of the Navy, usually takes place a little time after breakfast, before the Church Pennant is hoisted, and Church "rigged" for Morning Prayer, and the chaplain's sermon. The after-breakfast interval is usually spent by the men in a "wash and brush up," and

getting into "Sunday best." Division, Lieutenant in charge, on the upper stokers, and so on, separately. Each to and follows the Captain along to draw the officer's attention to ~~the~~ entrenches. At the back of the deck and everywhere below ~~the~~ pierced, our cavalry may reasonably King artillery and infantry.—[Official Photo.]

ordered to see to them. As he moved too slowly to please the Cuirassiers, he was quickened by a stroke across the shoulders from a sheathed sabre. This he took patiently, and attended to the horses; thereafter, unbidden, he wiped the wet from the officer's accoutrements, was told that he was a *brave garçon*, and was requested to wipe down the officer's coat and waistcoat also. To do this he went to a side door, where he encountered the glistening eyes of the landlord, who seemed like a tiger about to spring. "Not yet," whispered the Dragoon in Spanish, and the man drew back.

Thornton was now entrusted with the officer's pistols, of which he renewed the priming from a small silver powder-horn. When he made as if to return the weapons, the officer asked him if there were many English in the neighbourhood.

"None nearer than six leagues," replied Thornton. "They are short of provisions, and foraging parties are plundering us. I wish I had an Englishman at the muzzle of each pistol."

"Ha, ha, *mon ami*," said the officer briskly, "the French are your best friends—the brave French; they—"

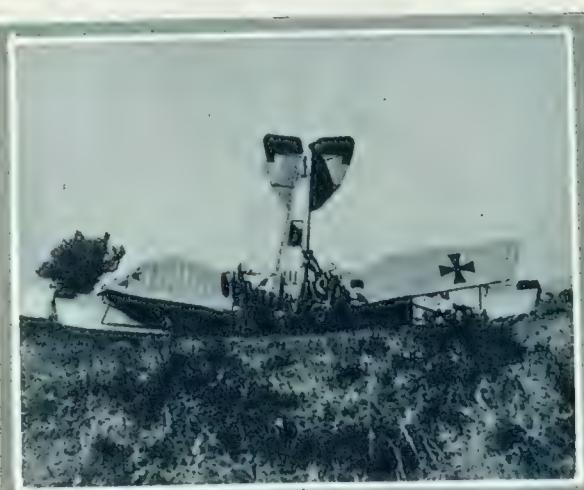
As he spoke, a ball from his own pistol crashed through his brain, and at the same instant shots

and, clubbing them, set upon the Sergeant, who snatched up one of the dead Frenchmen's sabres, and gave his opponents a taste of British swordsmanship. The landlord's knife accounted for one;

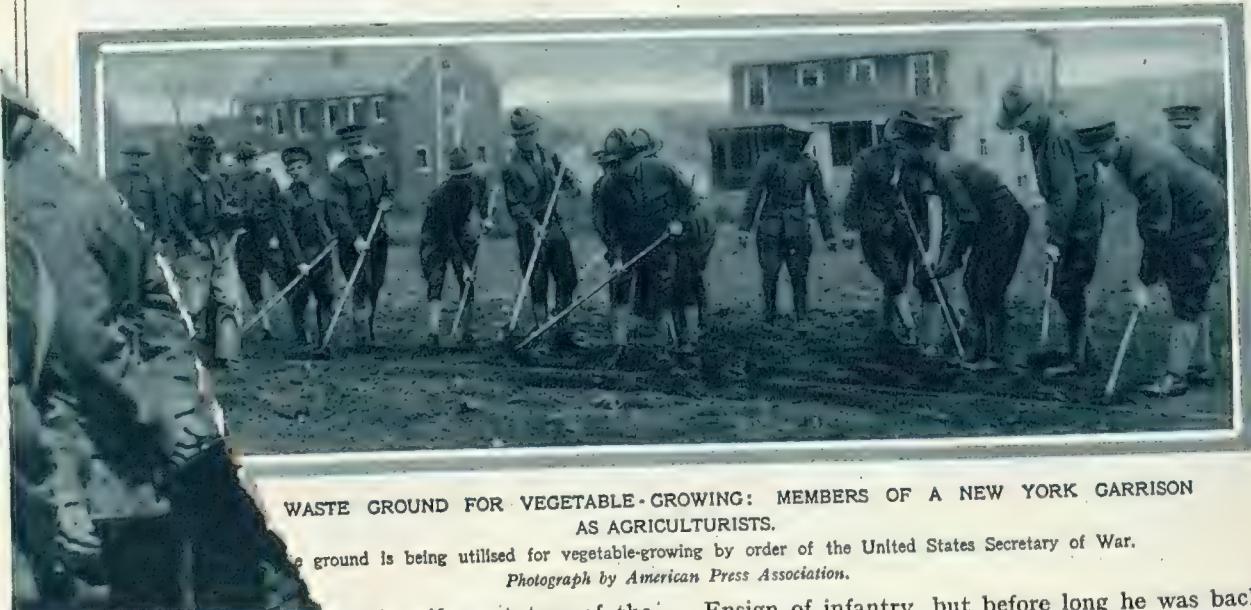
Thornton cut down the other. Thornton hastily went through the officer's pockets for papers, and then, reloading both the pistols and putting on the officer's sword, he mounted the dead man's horse and set off. Thornton put his horse to the gallop, and before daylight reached his own regiment, where he told his story. The weather was still very bad, but in a moment or two the trumpet sounded "Boot and Saddle." The news of the Sergeant's adventure ran through the camp, and not a man mur-

mured at being turned out in the wet and chilly dawn. Everyone was eager to get at the convoy. A smart trot of two hours brought the 7th up with the retreating French, who had lost their way among the mountains and were all but disorganised. The appearance of the British turned the retreat into a rout, and the confusion was increased by the long shots of the Spanish guerillas. The landlord had lost no time in getting his friends to work.

The action was short and sharp. The British recaptured a very valuable booty, together with a General Officer and his family, who were returning to France with the escort. Thornton was made an



SHOT DOWN ON THE SALONIKA FRONT: A GERMAN TWIN-ENGINE BIPLANE FALLEN IN THE BRITISH LINES.
Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.



WASTE GROUND FOR VEGETABLE-GROWING: MEMBERS OF A NEW YORK GARRISON AS AGRICULTURISTS.

The ground is being utilised for vegetable-growing by order of the United States Secretary of War.
Photograph by *American Press Association*.

nd his wife sent two of the tally wounded. The other carbines without effect,

Ensign of infantry, but before long he was back in the cavalry with a Lieutenant's commission. He died a hero's death at Waterloo.

Since the United States entered the Canadian Army, formed of those On May 30 the Legion deposited its co-



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BY DAY AND BY NIGHT

These two illustrations show upper-deck ship during firing exercise, or target the second by night. In the upper illu of the photograph, to the right, two 6 ship's anti-torpedo-craft "secondary ar on the ship's broadside, amidships. T

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With the Grand fleet during firing Exercise at Sea.



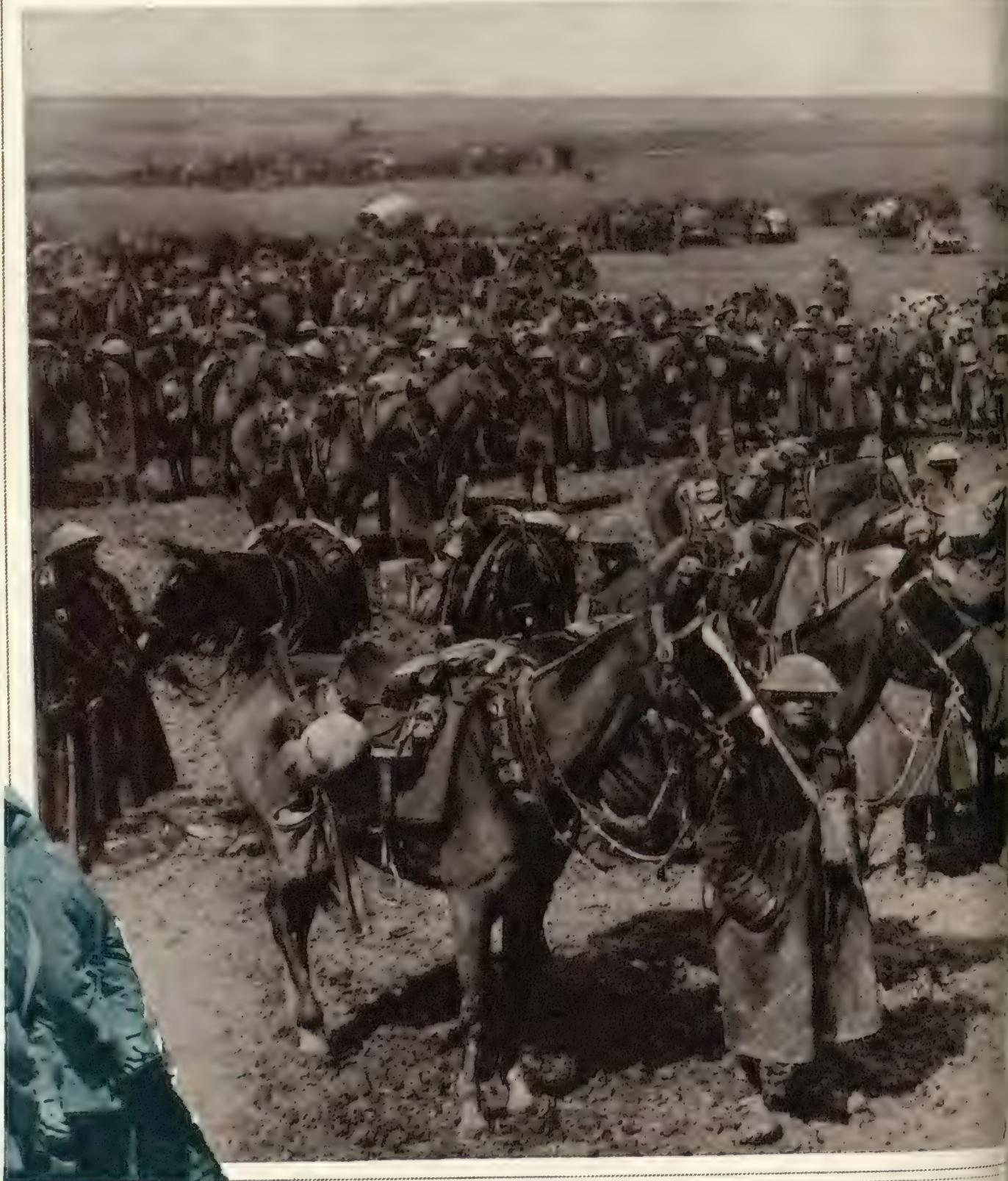
BY DAY AND BY NIGHT: SIX-INCH GUNS FIRING; TWELVE-INCH GUNS A

These two illustrations show upper-deck views on board a battleship during firing exercise, or target practice—one by day, and the second by night. In the upper illustration (in the background of the photograph, to the right), two 6-inch 100-pdr. guns of the ship's anti-torpedo-craft "secondary armament" are seen firing on the ship's broadside, amidships. The long barrel of a great

15-inch gun, one of the ship's principal armament, is mounted in the turrets, prepared for broadside firing. In the background form the principal turrets of the pre-Dreadnoughts, are shorly entrenched. At the back of the flash of the discharge life pierced, our cavalry may reasonably be expected to be engaged in fighting artillery and infantry.—[Official Photo.]



Our Cavalry on the Western front: Halted Ready to



THE HOUR FOR RIDING DOWN THE GERMANS EVER DRAWING NEARER: BRITISH CAVALRY

we break through it, is found to consist to some extent of more or less disconnected works. In Since the United States entered the war, the German advance seems to have precluded the enemy from connecting up his defences. Key positions, the Canadian Army, formed of those regiments looking the Scarpe Valley, have been made sufficiently formidable, but for want of time, On May 30 the Legion deposited its colours.

Press Through, d

FOLLOWING CLOSE AFTER EACH MOVE
gaps in the line have, owing to the incessant
"Hindenburg Line" expands the "Plain" and
hope for opportunities to advance in force.

Ready to

Press Through, during an Infantry Action Ahead.



FOLLOWING CLOSE AFTER EACH MOVE FORWARD OF OUR VICTORIOUS INFANTRY.

ER: BRITISH CAVALRI
connected works. In
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t for want of time,

gaps in the line have, owing to the incessant British attacks, been left comparatively weakly entrenched. At the back of the "Hindenburg Line" expands the "Plain of Douai." There, once the frontal defences are pierced, our cavalry may reasonably hope for opportunities to advance in force. Meanwhile, they follow close after our advancing artillery and infantry.—[Official Photo.]



"fireworks" of War: The Scene Over the German Lines during a



MORE AWE-INSPIRING EVEN TO LOOK AT THAN VOLCANOES IN ERUPTION: WATCHING THE FIERY BLASTS OF EXPLODING PROJECTI

A night bombardment of the German lines is shown here in progress, the drawing being made from an eye-witness's material. Our bombardments, as those in the British lines describe, offer the most marvellous spectacular displays of pyrotechnics imaginable; far out-doing the most grandiose peace-time fireworks for vivid, awe-inspiring magnificence. The horizon ahead appears ablaze

with belts of continuous lighting of every dazzling hue, then dart up afresh. At one moment appear flashes of parti-coloured light, while rockets scatter re

Over the German Lines during a Night Bombardment.



ON: WATCHING THE FIERY BLASTS OF EXPLODING PROJECTILES THAT PRECEDE OUR INFANTRY ATTACKS.

ness's material. Our
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head appears ablaze

with belts of continuous lighting of every dazzling hue, amidst which amazing shapes of ever-changing colours intermingle, pass away, then dart up afresh. At one moment appear tree-like shapes of smoke, wreathed and contorted. Then spurt up volcanic flashes of parti-coloured light, while rockets scatter red flares, green flares, blue flares, and liquid-fire discharges show sputting torrents.



After "Artillery Activity" on the Chemin des Dames:



A SCENE OF HEAVY FIGHTING RECENTLY BETWEEN THE FRENCH AND THE GERMANS

The Chemin des Dames has been as prominent in recent French official reports as Vimy Ridge was at one time in the British. The guns, both French and German, have been particularly busy there. For example, in a French communiqué of May 25, it was stated: "On the Chemin des Dames the night was marked by great activity of the artillery on both sides in the region

Wrecked German Am



BROKEN-DOWN ARTILLERY-WAGONS ON TH

to the north-west of Braye-en-Laonnois, notably
Chemin des Dames the enemy's artillery, effect
Chevreux. . . There were intermittent artillery

es Dames:

Wrecked German Ammunition-Wagons Abandoned.



BROKEN-DOWN ARTILLERY-WAGONS ON THE CHEMIN DES DAMES, CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH.

to the north-west of Bray-en-Laonnois, notably towards Le Panthéon." Again, on the 26th, a French report said: "On the Chemin des Dames the enemy's artillery, effectively countered by ours, showed great activity from north of Jouy to east of Chevreux. . . . There were intermittent artillery actions." Our photograph shows German artillery wagons captured by the French.

Body Armour for the Modern fighting-Man: An



THE REVIVAL OF MEDIÆVAL FIGHTING METHODS ON MODERN LINES: TESTING THE
"A suit of armour that turns a bullet at a distance of sixty feet," writes an American correspondent, "has been perfected
by Dr. Guy Otis Brewster, of Dover, N.J. Twice in two days Dr. Brewster, wearing his metal suit, permitted a man armed
with a Springfield '30 to pepper him with shots at that distance, and so well did the suit 'stand up' to all claims made for

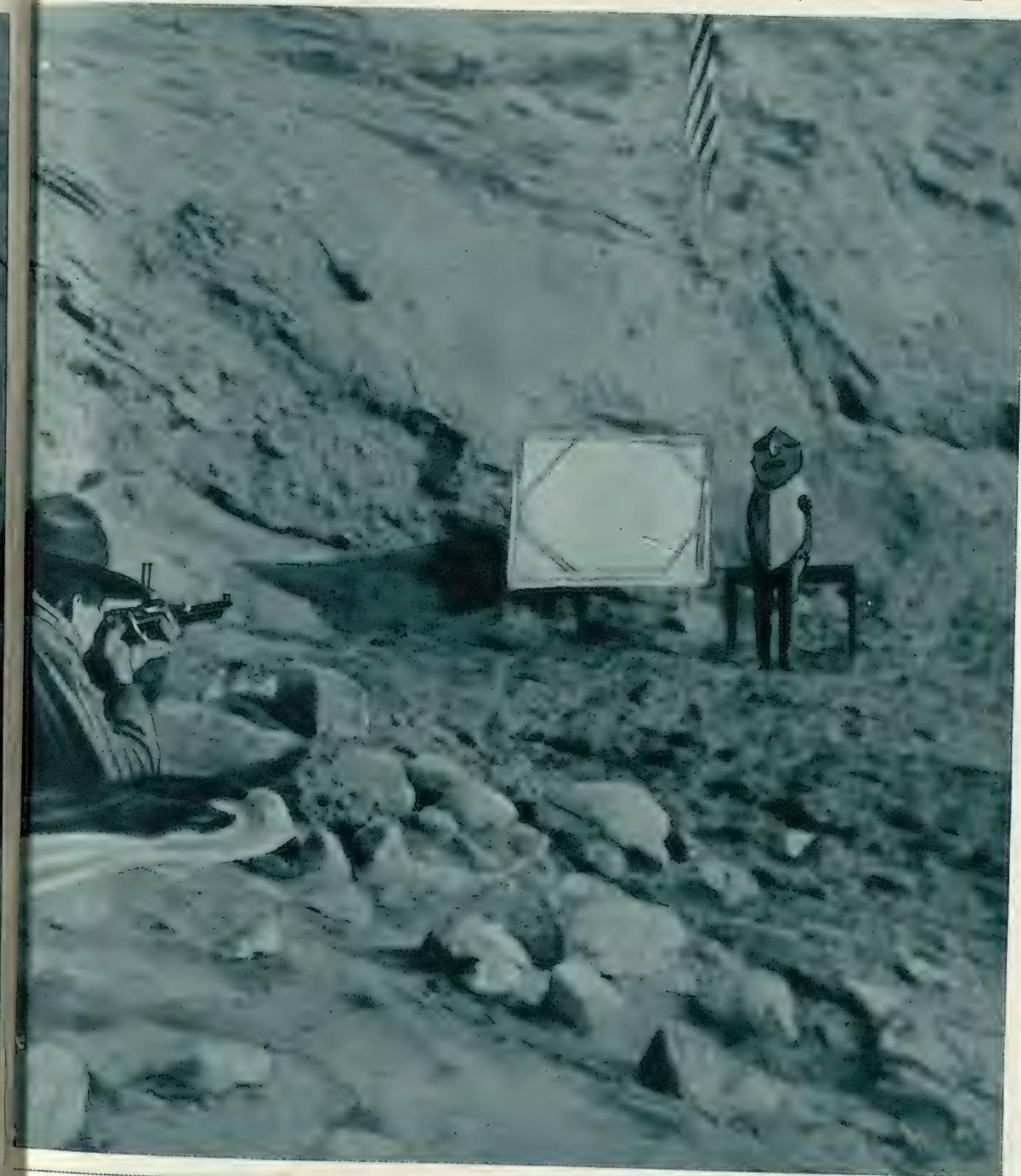
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PROTECTIVE EFFICACY OF A SUIT OF ARM
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result of their findings, it is not at all unlikely
use of our forces in the trenches in France."

-Man: An

American Invention Subjected to a Rigorous Test.



PROTECTIVE EFFICACY OF A SUIT OF ARMOUR WITH SHOTS FROM A SPRINGFIELD RIFLE.

it that not even a dent showed in it after the tests. Army and National Guard officers witnessed the demonstrations, and, as a result of their findings, it is not at all unlikely that Dr. Brewster's invention will be adopted by the War Department for the use of our forces in the trenches in France." The photograph was taken during the official tests.—[Photograph by C.N.]

INES: TESTING THE
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FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XLIII.—BECAUSE OF WAR.

THE Veteran sat back on his blankets and looked Sphinx-like but interesting. Not given to "chewing the rag," the Veteran—nor, indeed, any other form of military and civilian eloquence; only the three gold braids on his left sleeve, and the calm efficiency with which he could "swing the lead" (that is, the art of avoiding work), impressed the world of twelve that made up his tent. He had reduced effort to the absolute minimum, even in talking and, apparently in smoking. The Veteran's pipe and Tennyson's brook both went on for ever.

The one thing he did not talk about was the war. Soldiers have no concern with war. There are the "square," fatigues, and rations to occupy their minds with larger things. However, as the Veteran had been to the war, he was forced to mention it at times.

Somebody asked him how the first of the gold braids arrived. The Veteran "had him" at Loos—a bit of shrapnel; the second was from a trench-mortar shell in trench work; and the last was presented by an Emma Gee in the first days of the Somme. A clean wound this latter that kept him in hospital for a period lamentably short.

"Hot fighting?"
"Some had it hot, some didn't."
"How about your battalion?"
"Oh, we got what come to us." Then, as an after-thought, "It was fair sharp while it lasted."



IN THE PRESENCE OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS: GENERAL ALLENBY DECORATING THE COMMANDER OF A BELGIAN HEAVY BATTERY WITH THE D.S.O.—[Official Photograph.]

"And the trenches? Pretty stiff work in the trenches, isn't it?"

"Aye, it's cruel 'ard. Roometicks, you gets."

"And mud?"

"Ay, a fair dog's life."

"What was the Somme like?"

"We give it 'em fair stiff, you see. But they give it us 'ard, you see. A fair 'ard fight that was on the Somme. Them machine-guns is crool things."

The Veteran resolved himself behind his Delphine mask of smoky silence. He had reduced three great phases of war to tabloid form. The Eager One felt baffled. He was of opinion that those who have seen great things and lived greatly in great events should thrill the heart with their memories. The Veteran thrilled "nowt"; his most intense thought was what would be the ration for tea.

The Eager One suggested that the Veteran must have had immense experiences. He must have seen things happen before his very eyes that amazed him beyond anything he

(Continued overleaf)



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: THE KING OF THE BELGIANS AT AN OLD GERMAN MACHINE-GUN POSITION.—[Official Photograph.]

"Loos," insisted an Eager One, "Loos must have been a devil of a fight."

"Aye—champion," agreed the Veteran, between puffs.

A British Trench



WHERE OUR FORCES RECENTLY AD

"One of the keys to the enigma of the Balkan Mr. G. Ward Price a few days ago from Salo has always had a rear as well as a front. The G engaged the attention of the Higher Command at the Bulgarians and Germans in front. The app season, which is bound to limit operations in M

June 6, 1917

A British Trench Dressing-Station in the Balkans.



WHERE OUR FORCES RECENTLY ADVANCED: TENDING WOUNDED AT A FRONT-LINE DRESSING-STATION.

"One of the keys to the enigma of the Balkan campaign," wrote Mr. G. Ward Price a few days ago from Salonika, "is that it has always had a rear as well as a front. The Greeks behind have engaged the attention of the Higher Command almost as much as the Bulgarians and Germans in front. The approach of the hot season, which is bound to limit operations in Macedonia, and the

approach of the harvest in Thessaly, to which King Constantine looks to give him another eight months' independence of imported food, will doubtless bring this dual nature of the Balkan campaign—military and political—once again into prominence." It may be recalled that counter-attacks on the new British positions on the Struma front were repulsed on May 18.—[Official Photograph.]

had experienced in his life. Things must have happened to him transcending all written romance.

The Veteran thought that was true enough. A man saw some funny things in the firing line. Quite a number of funny things. The



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: LAYING A RAILWAY LINE ON GROUND
JUST CAPTURED FROM THE GERMANS.—[Official Photograph.]

Veteran's difficulty was that he didn't remember any of them.

Not good enough, any of this, for the Eager fellow. He was astonished that war and soldiering had brought nothing into the sedulously ordinary existence of the Veteran.

"But really soldiering must have given you something new. It's such a change for a man like you. Haven't you come upon anything extraordinary or strange or rather striking since you have been a soldier?"

The Veteran took his pipe from his mouth. "Aye, that's true. I've seen things since I've been a soldier that I never saw afore."

"Of course," insisted the Eager One, "you *must* have seen things."

"Aye," nodded the Veteran, "I've seen rare things. I've seen *flowers*!"

"What?" gasped the Eager One.

"That's it. I've seen flowers—a rare lot of flowers—many of them such as I've never seen before. You see, I live in Manchester, and I work in Manchester, an' I haven't gone about not as you'd say much. 'Ouses and the mill, that was what I saw out in Manchester. When I become a soldier I saw the flowers. All the flowers everywhere.

"I joined in winter, and the barracks were in country; muddy brown it was, but it come green, and the trees got green—goldy at first against the black, and then a rare green. Oh, a rare green!"

"Then the bushes got white flowers all over them, and yellow—a regular blaze of white and yellow. And there was all the lilac. I've seen lilac, but not bushes full—just as if the flower was on fire against the green.

"An' 'ave you see the fields of fruit-trees with the little flowers all over the trees—whole fields of trees white and pinky, all over like a foam, an' then dropping like a sort of snow? And the bobbins of pink and white on the chestnut-trees—that blossom falls in patches like carpet on the roads.

"Oh, I've seen flowers before, you see, but this was all the world full with flowers. Flowers even in the grass, white and yellow and gold. And everything so green about. It's a rare sight, all that, to a man who has lived in houses.

"I've seen it twice—here in barracks and camp, and over there in France, where the flowers grow up under the guns, and you see the dead Germans over the trench being hidden by the grass that has flowers in it too.



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: LAYING A RAILWAY LINE ON GROUND
JUST CAPTURED FROM THE GERMANS.—[Official Photograph.]

"That's one thing I've had out of war. I might have lived until I died among the houses; but, being a soldier, I've 'ad my chance to see the flowers."

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

June 6, 1917



A Key-Map



THE ITALIAN ADVANCE ACROSS

The entire Italian Carso front, the *locale* of General May push forward, is shown here at a glance, with names and exact positions of the places that are day to day in the Italian communiqués and narratives. At time of writing (June 1), the line extends from Plava and the Monte Kuk, on

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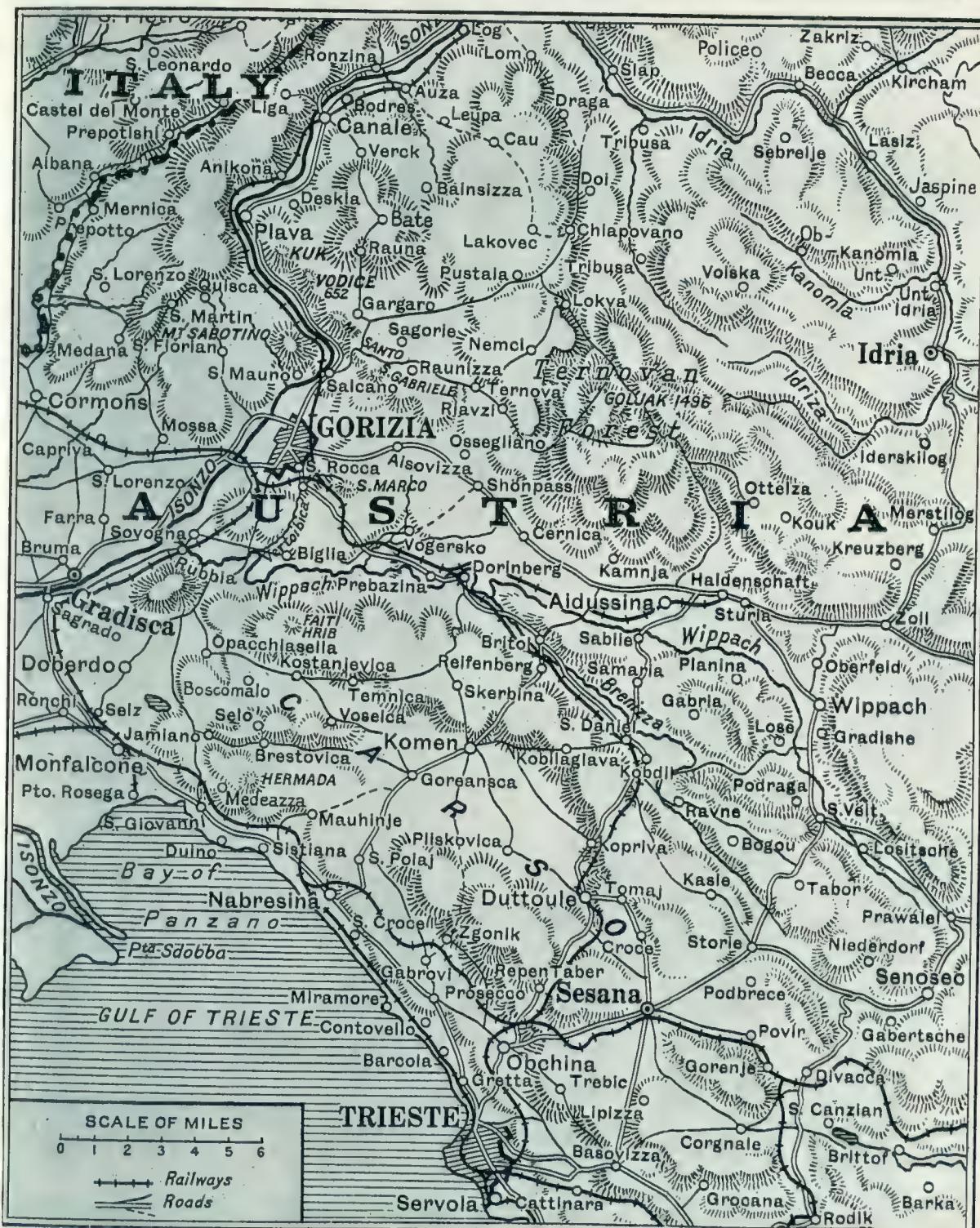


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AS NEWTON.

A Key-Map Explaining General Cadorna's Attack.



THE ITALIAN ADVANCE ACROSS THE CARSO: EVERY PLACE WHERE THERE IS FIGHTING.

The entire Italian Carso front, the *locale* of General Cadorna's great May push forward, is shown here at a glance, with, in detail, the names and exact positions of the places that are figuring from day to day in the Italian communiqués and correspondents' narratives. At time of writing (June 1), the Italian battle-front extends from Plava and the Monte Kuk, on the Isonzo, ten

to twelve miles north of Gorizia, to the Faita Hill hills, Kostanjevica, Selo, and Jamiano, and thence along the slopes of Hermada to the sea at S. Giovanni and Duino. The British monitor bombardment was directed against places twenty miles further east, against the depots at Contevello and Prosecco, four miles from Trieste. The ships fired from, between Pta Sdoba and Miramore.

June 6, 1917

30—[Part 52
New Series]

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

June 6, 1917

Spahis at the french front on the Aisne.



PARADED BEFORE A DISTINGUISHED SWISS COLONEL: GOING PAST BY SQUADRONS; THE DEFILADE.

The Spahis, or Algerian native light cavalry, are the mounted counterpart of the Algerian native light infantry, the Turcos. They are on duty in various military capacities all over France. Some escort columns of German prisoners to internment camps, and, being strict disciplinarians on the line of march, fearless riders over the roughest ground, Arabs, and mounted on fast Arab horses,

their captives know better than to attempt running away. Others watch certain old châteaux used as prisoner barracks. Most of the Spahi regiments, however, are at the front in Northern France, and the survivors of the German Uhlan who met them in the field during the cavalry fighting in August and September 1914, hardly wish to repeat the experience.—[French Official Photographs.]

The Turco B



ON DRUM-BANNERS AND

The upper illustration shows drummers parade, the men on the left bearing the on their drum-banners. The same badge-edged "fanions," or company-colours, in the lower illustration, which have poles, as has the regimental standard



The Turco Battle-flag Badge of the "Spread Hand."



ON DRUM-BANNERS AND COLOURS: TURCO REGIMENTAL DRUMS; "SPREAD HAND" COLOURS.

THE DEFILADE.
running away. Others
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The upper illustration shows drummers of a Turco regiment on parade, the men on the left bearing the badge of the Spread Hand on their drum-banners. The same badge appears on the tricolour-edged "fanions," or company-colours, also of a Turco regiment, in the lower illustration, which have Moslem crescent-topped flag-poles, as has the regimental standard or "Drapeau." The mark

of a "Spread Hand" with fingers extended, is a mystic sign of widespread prevalence in the Moslem world adopted to ward off evil spirits, based on the ancient Asiatic belief that the hand is a "spirit entry." Mahomet himself is said to have adopted the stamp of a hand for attesting documents, and the extension of the sign as an amulet is . . . comprehensible.—[French Official Photos.]



The Goal of Italy's Great Offensive on the



LONG VISIBLE TO THE ITALIAN ARMY FROM THE ISLANDS OPPOSITE:

Trieste, the principal goal of the great Italian offensive on the Julian front, has long been visible to the Italians. Writing from Grado a few weeks ago, Mr. Perceval Gibbon says: "I looked across the northern narrows of the Gulf of Trieste to the great ragged profile of the Carso Hills, where bursting shells spouted like geysers . . . further south, Trieste itself, flowing

Julian front: Trieste,

GENERAL VIEW OF TRIESTE, THE GREAT S

in ranks of white façades down the hills to a v
sense of the strange proximity of the enemy. A
is this intimate neighbourhood stranger than here,

Julian front: Trieste, "the Hessian Portsmouth."



GENERAL VIEW OF TRIESTE, THE GREAT SEAPORT OF "ITALIA IRREDENTA."

ISLANDS OPPOSITE:
The Italians. Writing
the Gulf of Trieste to
Trieste itself, flowing
in ranks of white façades down the hills to a wine-dark sea. Upon all the Italian front, the nature of the country gives a sense of the strange proximity of the enemy. At hundreds of points the belligerents look into each other's lines, but nowhere is this intimate neighbourhood stranger than here, where the glasses reveal even the trams in the streets."—[Photograph by C.N.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

"THIS is not a men's war," writes Lady Jellicoe in the foreword to a volume, "Women War-Workers," recently published by George P. Harrap and Co., "as wars have been hitherto, but one in which both sexes throughout the Empire must share the burden and responsibilities." It is some time now since we, as a nation, awoke to the fact that ultimate victory in the conflict now raging was dependent not merely on actions won or lost in the actual battlefield, but also in the readiness to co-operate in necessary war-measures and the determination to win shown by the nation as a whole. Behind the Army mobilised for service at the front stands the army—of men as well as women—mobilised for equally important service at home.

It is almost difficult to remember a time when our "bus" tickets were not punched and handed over by a woman in a neat blue uniform and leather leggings. In point of fact, the "conductorette," to give her the name affectionately bestowed by an appreciative public, is only just over a year old, though her coolness and skill in managing "difficult" customers, as well as her general all-round efficiency, suggest a much longer period of practice. But something more than a mere readiness to serve stands between the eager volunteer and the conductor's platform. A medical examination,

and a stiff one at that, is the first step on the road to this service in the national interest. When that obstacle has been satisfactorily negotiated, the next step is a licence, for which she pays five shillings, from Scotland Yard, and armed with which she is ready to take the preliminary instruction given at the various training centres. Though short—the course lasts a fortnight—the syllabus is comprehensive, and covers everything that it is considered necessary for a competent "conductorette" to know.

The issue of tickets, a knowledge of London and outlying 'bus routes, instruction in "bus" etiquette as it affects the stopping of the vehicle, and hints on how accidents happen and how they may be avoided are all in-

cluded in the curriculum, as well as the right and only way to get on or off a motor-omnibus.

The final stage is a trial trip on a vehicle with genuine passengers, from whom the novice, under the eagle eye of one of her "teachers," collects real fares, and then, her training being complete, she is ready to take her place on any "route" on which her services may be required. Appointment to a definitely salaried post, however, does not always fol-

low hard on the heels of a finished training course. It would, however, be a mistake to suppose that the conductorette's life is a dreary round of

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMAN-WORKERS IN A LONDON GAS-WORKS:
LOADING COKE VANS.

Women have not always been credited with the amount of physical strength which many of them actually possess. Our photograph of women-workers loading a coke van with sacks holding 1 cwt. each is plain proof that their strength has generally been under-rated.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



WOMAN-WORKERS IN A LONDON GAS-WORKS: COKE-HOLE WOMEN QUENCHING COKE.

No limits are set by women who have undertaken men's work for the war period to their determination to be of real, practical help, and our photograph shows two of them at anything but an easy task.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



More



ADAPTING THEMSELVES

Our first illustration shows a number of girls upon work of which the locale is more than work itself. They are seen standing on the roof of the spacious gas-holder. The more picturesque, if not more unusual, than



More Phases of Woman's War-Work.



ADAPTING THEMSELVES TO THE TIMES: SOME UNUSUAL FORMS OF WOMEN'S WORK.

Our first illustration shows a number of girls and women engaged upon work of which the *locale* is more unconventional than the work itself. They are seen standing on the top of a gasometer at a gas-works in London, where they are engaged in painting the roof of the capacious gas-holder. The second photograph is more picturesque, if not more unusual, than the first. It shows

a company of feminine foresters cycling cheerily from the cottages which are their present home, to the forest where they daily spend many busy hours at the works of preparing pit-props—work, of course, which would ordinarily fall to the share of men. In present conditions, women carry out the work with unfailing industry.—[Photo, No. 1 by Sport and General; No. 2 by L.N.A.]

duty robbed of any human interest. Not the least interesting part of the article devoted, in the volume already mentioned, to a description of her life is that which deals with the measures taken to ensure her physical well-being. Definite times for starting and finishing her work being impossible to arrange, she has to "take her chance,"



WOMEN-WORKERS IN A LONDON GAS-WORKS: BLACKSMITHS' STRIKERS.
No work demanding even considerable muscular strength and effort is shirked by the women who have taken up the tasks which, in other than war time, would fall to the lot of men. Our photograph shows some blacksmiths' strikers at work in a London gas-works.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

and private arrangements, of necessity, do not therefore occupy much space during her working hours. Dinner-time is the time when it happens to be most convenient to have it, and if the "relief" comrade fails to put in an appearance the hungry one has to begin her journey over again dinnerless and hungry. In this connection it is interesting to note that one at least of the employing companies make special arrangements by which their girls are able to have a "wash and brush up," and well-cooked meals at cost-price, at restaurants in the near neighbourhood of halting stations. Finally, there are supervisors, whose work it is to superintend the welfare of the girls, and who now and again board "buses" to see that things are going well with their charges.

The Women's Department of National Service are anxious to impress on the women of England the necessity of preserving scraps of wool, cotton, and waste paper. Possibly the women to whom an appeal has already been made have failed to grasp the fact that such saving is necessary. The authorities are quite explicit on the matter. They say, "Wool is needed for Army and Navy blankets

and clothing." You are asked to give all your waste material that contains wool that it may be spun into yarn. It will eventually make blankets and other requisites for the Army and Navy. Clothing of all sorts, however badly worn, pieces of carpet or felt, old chair covers, cuttings, etc., are all useful for this purpose.

Waste-paper, too, is wanted for the manufacture of shells, and box boarding. Cardboard plays a vital part in the manufacture of shells, and box boarding helps to line soldiers' huts. Cotton is needed for the manufacture of paper. The waste should be sorted into woollen fabrics, including woollen clothes with cotton linings—which should, if possible, be removed. Knitted and woven cottons—socks, vests, etc.—should be placed by themselves. Cotton fabrics should be placed in another lot. Most women can help in one, if not in all three, of the ways mentioned above, and have the consciousness that by so doing they are helping to add to our blanket and clothing supplies, to our stores of ammunition, timber, and paper; and also setting free ships for carrying food. House-

wives who have collected bags of woollen or cotton waste material and want to get rid of them without any delay should send them to Mrs. Granville Streatfeild, Room 531, St. Ermins Hotel, S.W.; or



WOMEN-WORKERS IN A LONDON GAS-WORKS: REMOVING GRIT SUPPORTS IN OXIDE PURIFIERS.

The girls and women who have taken up men's tasks in order to free them for service, are doing their various forms of work in a very satisfactory manner. Our photograph shows some of them removing grit supports in oxide purifiers.

Photograph by Sport and General.

paper, as well as cotton and wool waste, is received at the National Service Department, Waste Collection Depôt, care of Mrs. Cairns, 169, Grosvenor Road, Embankment, S.W. CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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RUSSIA RECUPERATING—

AFFAIRS in Russia are for the future of the country. There is still, and must be, acute differences of opinion. The civil war is manifestly. It would appear to be concentrating its energies on finding a stable form of government, under which it can devote itself to the first of all tasks—the defeat of the enemy. M. Kerensky, who made an auspicious beginning a fortnight ago with the work of reconstituting the army, has visited the front as he promised, and has had a most enthusiastic reception from all ranks.

His influence has had an exciting effect on exposing differences, and discipline. Men were openly deserting and taken home. On the railway

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THE GREAT WAR.

**RUSSIA RECUPERATING—THE IMPROVEMENT IN THE SHIPPING CASUALTY RETURNS—
BRAZIL—U.S. COMBATANTS IN FRANCE.**

AFFAIRS in Russia are full of encouragement for the future of the new democracy. There is still, and must be for many a day to come, acute differences of opinion, but the dangers of civil war are manifestly less, and the nation would appear to be concentrating its energies on finding a stable form of government, under which it can devote itself to the first of all tasks—the defeat of the enemy. M. Kerensky, who made an auspicious beginning a fortnight ago with the work of reconstituting the army, has visited the front as he promised, and has had a most enthusiastic reception from all ranks.

His influence has had an excellent effect in composing differences, and discipline has been restored. Men were openly deserting and clamouring to be taken home. On the railways, others were uncoupling trucks of fodder and foodstuffs, and

otherwise hindering transport. This is all being mended, and the army has come to realise the need for a strong and successful offensive. The preparations for a new military movement are said to be more complete than has been generally

supposed. The deficiency was, it is said, greater in discipline than in material; and the War Minister's strong appeal for order, and the salutary measures he has taken to see that it is enforced, have produced a much healthier tone both in the trenches and at home. A notable event of the week has been General Smuts' remarkable speech at the Russian

Exhibition in

London. He said that our attitude towards Russia, so far from being critical, was deeply sympathetic; our sympathy was almost too deep for words. Were the war to have no other effect than that of winning Russian freedom, it would

[Continued on Page 40]



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONTIER: AT THE OASIS OF ROMANI—A TEAM OF HORSES ACCLIMATISED TO SERVICE IN THE DESERT.—[French Official Photograph]



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONTIER: AT ROMANI CAMP—MULE-TEAM SLEIGH-TRANSPORT ACROSS THE SMOOTH DESERT SAND.—[French Official Photograph]



Extemporised Battlefield Quarters: Underground



WHERE ENEMY AIRCRAFT CANNOT FIND THEM: A MINE-CRATER

The temporary quarters of a number of British soldiers inside a mine-crater, on the edge of a battlefield on the Western Front, are shown here as viewed from above. The men are comfortably stowed below the surface, sleeping or resting. They have gone to ground like rabbits in a warren, which, in a general way, on a gigantic scale, the place somewhat

UTILISED BY SOME OF OUR MEN TO "TURN
resembles. The surface, or upper crust of the ground
of a crater, except for "blow-holes," through which
is combed with lateral fissures and wide clefts, leading

Shelters on the Slop

Underground

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS, June 6, 1917.—[Part 52
New Series]—33



Shelters on the Slope Inside a Mine-Crater.



UTILISED BY SOME OF OUR MEN TO "TURN IN" AND GET A SLEEP.

HEM: A MINE-CRATER
field on the Western
sleeping or resting,
the place somewhat
resembles. The surface, or upper crust of the ground, appears superficially unbroken at the place, which is the sloping side
of a crater, except for "blow-holes," through which gaseous vapours from the explosion came up. Below, the earth is honey-
combed with lateral fissures and wide clefts, leading from the place where the mine exploded.—[Official Photograph.]

not have been waged in vain. It is announced that the Right Hon. Arthur Henderson, M.P., is now in Russia on an important mission.

The chief naval news is that of an encouraging



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONTIER: AT EL ARISH—
TURKISH PRISONERS AT RATION TIME.—[French Official Photograph.]

diminution in shipping losses for the week ending May 27. It is the smallest list of casualties due to enemy submarines which has been published for some weeks. Twenty-one vessels, large and small, are reported sunk; while seventeen have been unsuccessfully attacked. There is a substantial increase in arrivals and a slight increase in the number of sailings from ports in the United Kingdom. The number of ships unsuccessfully attacked is almost double that of the week immediately preceding; only two fishing-boats have been sunk, and one vessel of less than 1600 tons. Against this, however, there must be put the fact that the eighteen other vessels sunk were of over 1600 tons burden. There has been, too, the belated announcement of the loss in the Mediterranean on May 4 of the troop-ship *Transylvania*. The vessel was torpedoed; 413 persons lost their lives. On May 26, also in the Mediterranean, His Majesty's hospital-ship *Dover Castle*, formerly a Union Castle liner, was twice torpedoed and sank. The whole of the hospital staff and the patients were saved, and all the crew, except six men missing, who are believed to have been killed by one of the explosions.

Other fronts have shown little activity. In Mesopotamia there has been no change in the situation since the last detailed report on May 16.

In Palestine there has been a dashing cavalry raid on the railway near Beersheba. From Salonika there is no recent news of importance. In East Africa German forces have broken south from the marshy country of the Rufiji Valley, and, crossing the Rovuma, have entered Portuguese territory.

Items of news from other parts of a world at war include a declaration by M. Venezelos that he will countenance no reconciliation with King Constantine. He rejects all such ideas "firmly, flatly, and finally," and has in a terse phrase or two summed his Majesty up and set him in his right place in the present scheme. That place is no more than that of a mere party leader. M. Venezelos's other descriptions are couched in less diplomatic language. Brazil has now definitely abandoned neutrality, and is setting herself to the work of self-defence. The Brazilian Government will make no formal declaration of

war. That is unnecessary. The acts of violence inflicted upon Brazilian shipping constitute a state of war. America pursues her campaign of awakening those in the Middle West who are still not quite alive to the situation. The question of a United States armed force entering the conflict at an early date is still indefinite, but a



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONTIER: AT EL ARISH—
TYPICAL TURKISH ANATOLIAN PRISONERS IN THEIR CAMP.—[French Official Photo.]

detachment of young American Red Cross workers, already in France, have voluntarily joined the combatant ranks, and, after training, have gone up to the front. They are the first organised body of American citizens to take the field as combatants.

LONDON: JUNE 2, 1917.

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